

Official Directory.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS:

HON. EDW. ROBE, Thirteenth District,
Perryville, Mo.
U. S. LAND OFFICE—GEORGE STEEL,
Register, C. S. RUSSELL, Receiver, Iron-
ton, Mo.
FRANK R. DEANING, Judge Twenty-First
District, Hillsboro, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:

Circuit Court is held on the
fourth Monday in April and October.
County Court convenes on the
first Monday of March, June, September
and December.
Probate Court is held on the 2d
Monday in February, May, August and No-
vember.

OFFICERS:

G. W. FARRAR, Jr., Representative.
W. H. BUFORD, Presiding Judge County
Court.
J. W. ALCOCK, County Judge, Southern
District.
F. A. McFARLAND, County Judge, West-
ern District.
W. R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney.
W. A. FLETCHER, County Clerk.
ARTHUR HUFF, Circuit Clerk.
JOHN B. HAMPTON, Probate Judge.
JAS. GURDIN, Treasurer.
B. S. GREGORY, Sheriff.
G. G. HENDERSON, Assessor.
C. L. BLANKS, Coroner.
J. M. HAWKINS, School Commissioner.

CITY OFFICERS:

Mayor, W. R. Edgar.
Marshal, J. L. Marshall.
City Attorney, Wm E. Hoop.
City Clerk, Mr. Nathan Walker.
City Treasurer, W. H. Haller.
Collector, W. T. O'Neal.
City Councilmen—G. W. Marshall, W. T.
Gay, G. A. Buck, P. W. Ladles, Trayer,
D. Marks and Henry Kendall.
Street Committee—Henry Kendall, W. T.
Gay and G. W. Marshall.
Fire Committee—W. Marshall, W. J.
Schwab and G. A. Buckey.
Health Committee—G. D. Marks and G.
A. Buckey.

CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College
and Pilot Knob. L. W. KERNER, Rector.
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon at
Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church
at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. Wm.
Lowie, Pastor. Services every Sunday
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting
Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Sab-
bath School at 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Aid
Society, Thursday, 2 P. M. Ladies' Trayer
Meeting, Friday, 2 P. M. Juvenile Mission-
ary Society at Paragon, Saturday, 7:30 P.
M. Choir Practice at Church, Friday, 7:30
P. M. All are cordially invited to attend
these services.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountains Streets. W. R. McCOMACK,
Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M.
and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday
evening, Sunday School 9:30 A. M. Junior
Epworth League, 7:30 P. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,
near Knob st., Rev. GEORGE STEEL, Pastor.
Residence Ironton. Preaching on every
Saturday before the first Sunday of each
month at 2:30 P. M. and every Sunday at 11
A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School every
Sunday at 9:45 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
Ladies' Missionary Society, last Thursday
in each month at 2:30 P. M. Choir practice
at church, Saturday, 7 P. M.

Presbyterian Church, cor. Reynolds
and Knob streets, Ironton. Rev. T. R. F.
MARSHALL, Pastor. Services every Sunday
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School
at 9:45 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
Ladies' Missionary Society, last Thursday
in each month at 2:30 P. M. Choir practice
at church, Saturday, 7 P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Corner Reynolds
and Knob streets, Ironton. Rev. F. C.
BERRY, Rector in charge. Services every
Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday
School, 9:30 A. M. Holy Communion, 7:30
A. M.; and also on the 1st Sunday of the
month at 11 A. M. Church services Wednes-
day, 8 P. M. Literary Friday, 10 A. M. All
Holy Days, 10 A. M. Ladies' Guild Thursday,
2 P. M. Guild of St. Agnes Saturday, 2 P. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.
Rev. J. C. FRITZ, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Colored, Shepherd
and Washington streets, Ironton. C. M.
TONEY, pastor. Preaching every Sun-
day at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday
School at 9:30 A. M. and Select Reading at 4
P. M. Literary every Tuesday night at 8.

SOCIETIES:

IRONTON LODGE, No. 244, K.
of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every 2d
and 4th Friday evening of each month
at Odd-Fellows Hall.
B. S. GREGORY, C. C.
W. J. SCHWAB, K. of R. & S.

IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main
and Madison streets. ALBERT CURTIS, N. G.
G. H. BROADWELL, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-
day evenings of every month in Odd Fel-
lows Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.
LOWE HALL, corner Main and Madison streets.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 183,
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday or
preceding full moon. F. P. AKE, W. M.
M. MANN RINGO, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A.,
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M. H.
L. SIMMERMAN, M. E. H. P. F. P. AKE,
Secretaries.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870,
KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in
G. A. R. Hall on the 2d and 4th
Wednesdays of each month. W. W. HAY-
WOOD, D. R. E. PURKISS Re-
porter.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA,
Camp No. 3755, meets on the first and third
Tuesday nights of each month at 8 P. M. F.
H. H. M. COLLINS, V. C. C. DEMIER,
Clerk.

BELLEVUE.
MOSATC LODGE, No. 35, A. F. & A. M.,
meets on Saturday night or after the
full moon. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J.
HULL, Secretary.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

The REGISTER has for sale
Marriage Certificate Books—
50 to the book—with stubs.
The law requires the person
solemnizing marriage to issue
a certificate and to keep a
record of the same. These
Books answer all the purpose,
60c per Book.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**
Fleming Seed -
Almond -
Rochelle Salt -
Syrup -
Purified -
Castor Oil -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Paper.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old -
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS
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NEAR THE DEPOT,
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SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE
And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRON COUNTY BANK,

IRONTON, MO.
Capital, \$10,000. Surplus, \$3,500.
Does a General Banking Business. Accounts Solicited.
Insured Against Burglary.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
I. G. WHITWORTH, Sr., W. R. EDGAR, J. M. WHITWORTH,
W. H. WHITWORTH, MANN RINGO,
LOUIS MILLER, E. D. AKE.


W. J. SCHWAB, J. B. SCHWAB,
President, Vice-Pres.,
K. B. SCHWAB, Sec'y & Treas.
COMPLETE ROLLER MILLS
INCORPORATED MAY, 1868,
IRONTON M'FG CO.
Manufacts and Dealers in
GRAIN, FLOUR, CORNMEAL, BRAN, ETC.
Local Agents for Swift & Co.'s Fertilizer.

GETTING TO BE GOOD INDIANS.

Gen. Merriam Makes Encouraging
Report of the Progress Made
by the Apaches.

There were no Indian troubles in the
department of the Colorado last year,
according to Gen. Merriam, and the
only difficulties between white men
and Indians were individual, arising
from cards and whisky. The white
men, says the general, were the aggres-
sors.

In the course of his annual report,
Gen. Merriam states the disposition of
his troops, and says:
"It will be observed that nearly all
of the posts are placed on or in the im-
mediate vicinity of large reservations.
The exceptions, Forts Douglas, D. A.
Russell and Logan, are at important
railroad centers, rendering their gar-
risons quickly available for emergen-
cies in any direction."

"The general speaks with commenda-
tion of the excellent progress being
made toward civilization by the
Apaches under the management of
Capt. Nicholson, Seventh cavalry. He
says:

"I found them largely and success-
fully engaged in agriculture, and saw
large numbers of men, as well as wom-
en, at work in the fields, most unusual
for Indians. I was also told by rail-
road officials that they could not em-
ploy better men for railroad labor than
these Apache Indians. In view of these
facts, and of the assurance by Capt.
Nicholson of the absolute loyalty and
efficiency of his Indian police, I re-
commended the withdrawal of all the
troops from San Carlos agency, instead
of repairing that post."

THE NEW NAVY.

Progress Made in the Construction of
Uncle Sam's Battleships, Pro-
tected Cruisers and Monitors.

Admiral Hichborn, chief of the bu-
reau of construction and repair, has
made public a statement showing the
progress of the work on vessels now un-
der construction for the navy.

Of the big battleships, the Maine and
the Ohio stand respectively at 36 and
30 per cent. of completion. The Mis-
souri, at Newport News, stands 15 per
cent, and the Illinois, also building at
Newport News, is set down at 85 per
cent.

Work is progressing satisfactorily on
the six new sheathed protected cruisers,
although they are all in the first stages
of construction. The monitors Arkan-
sas, Florida, Wyoming, and Monitor
No. 8 (the latter as yet unnamed) are
each about half finished. The 16 tor-
pedo boat destroyers, as well as the
16 torpedo boats, are for the greater
part in the last stages of their con-
struction. Of the submarine torpedo
boats the Plunger stands at 85 per
cent, and of the remaining six, the
Adder, Moccasin, Porpoise and Shark,
are set down at six per cent., while
work has not yet begun on the Pike
and the Grampus.

HOME FOR BACHELOR GIRLS.

Modern Building to Be Put Up in
London by United States
Millionaires.

The London Daily Express says a
syndicate of New York and Philadel-
phia millionaires, including Russell
Sage, James J. Hill, and Mrs. Hetty
Green, is about to build a great hotel
here for bachelor girls. The archi-
tect who has charge of the designs
has sailed for America and says he
has an option on property close to
where the new Yerkes underground
railroad will cross the present tube.
The building will be as high as the
law allows. It will be lighted with
electricity and heated by steam.
There will also be a Turkish bath es-
tablishment, and the charges will be
very moderate. There will be suffi-
cient reception-rooms to allow of pri-
vate conferences with male relatives
and sweethearts. The promoters sim-
ply seek, so they say, a five per cent.
return on their investment.

CANNOT NATURALIZE NEGROES

Ruling of United States Court De-
clares Federal Law Admits White
Males Only.

Judge Kirkpatrick, in the United
States court of Trenton, N. J., refused
naturalization papers to Robert
Spaulding (colored), a native of
Dutch Guiana. The papers were re-
fused on the ground that the federal
laws permit the naturalization of
white males only. Spaulding is a
graduate of Howard university, Wash-
ington, D. C., and is now a student at
Princeton university, and had expect-
ed to take up the study of law. His
inability to become naturalized will
prevent his admission to the bar.
Spaulding said he would appeal the
case to Attorney General Clegg. A
decision similar to that rendered by
Judge Kirkpatrick was given in the
state courts in the case of a colored
man who was born in Nova Scotia.

American Buys Tiffany Brooch.

Simmons, the millionaire hardware
dealer of St. Louis, has bought the
famous Tiffany pearl and emerald
brooch, for which the Shah of Persia
said to have made a fabulous offer.
Mr. Tiffany declined to tell what Mr.
Simmons paid, saying that it is abso-
lutely against the regulations of the
firm to reveal anything about pur-
chases of jewelry.

The brooch is unique, first because
of the extraordinary workmanship,
but mainly because every precious
stone has belonged to some historical
crowned head of England or France.
One pearl once adorned a ring worn
by Marie Antoinette.
The hardware merchant intends the
brooch for a wedding gift for his
daughter.

A Child's Dream of a Star.

There was once a child, and he
strolled about a good deal, and thought
of a number of things. He had a sis-
ter, who was a child too, and his con-
stant companion. These two used to
wander all day long. They wandered
at the beauty of the flowers; they won-
dered at the height and blueness of
the sky; they wondered at the depth
of the bright water; they wondered at
the goodness and the power of God
who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another,
sometimes, Supposing all the children
upon earth were to die, would the
flowers, and the water, and the sky be
sorry? They believed they would be
sorry. For, said they, the buds are
the children of the flowers, and the
little playful streams that gambol down
the hill-sides are the children of the
water; and the smallest bright specks
playing at hide and seek in the sky all
night, must surely be the children of
the stars; and they would all be
grieved to see their playmates, the
children of men, no more.

There was one clear shining star
that used to come out in the sky before
the rest, near the church spire, above
the graves. It was larger and beauti-
ful, they thought, than all the others,
and every night they watched for it,
standing hand in hand at a window.
Whoever said it first cried out, "I see
the star!" And often they cried out
both together, knowing so well when
it would rise, and where. So they grew
to be such friends with it, that, be-
fore lying down in their beds, they
always looked out once again, to bid it
goodnight; and when they were turn-
ing round to sleep, they used to say,
"God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young,
oh very young, the sister dropped,
and came to be so very weak that she
could no longer stand in the window
at night; and then the child looked
sadly out by himself, and when he saw
the star, turned round and said to the
patient pale face on the bed, "I see
the star!" and then a smile would come
upon the face, and a little weak voice
used to say, "God bless my brother and
the star!"

And so the time came all too soon!
When the child looked out alone, and
when there was no face on the bed;
and when there was a little grave
among the graves, not there before;
and when the star made long rays
down towards him, as he saw it
through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and
they seemed to make such a shining
way from earth to Heaven, that when
the child went to his solitary bed, he
dreamed about the star; and dreamed
that, lying where he was, he saw a
train of people taken up that spark-
ling road by angels. And the star,
opening, showed him a great world of
light, where many more such angels
waited to receive them.

All these angels, who were waiting,
turned their beaming eyes upon the
people who were carried up into the
star; and some came out from the
long rows in which they stood, and
fell upon the people's necks, and kissed
them tenderly, and went away with
them down avenues of light, and were
so happy in their company, that lying
in his bed he wept for joy.

But, there were many angels who
did not go with them, and among them
one he knew. The patient face that
once had lain upon the bed was glori-
fied and radiant, but his heart found
out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the
entrance of the star, and said to the
leader among those who had brought
the people thither:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "No."

She was turning hopefully away,
when the child stretched out his arms,
and cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take
me!" and then she turned her beaming
eyes upon him, and it was night; and
the star was shining in the room, mak-
ing long rays down towards him as he
saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth, the child
looked out upon the star as on the
home he was to go to, when his time
should come; and he thought that he
did not belong to the earth alone, but
to the star too, because of his sister's
angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother
to the child; and while he was so
little that he never yet had spoken a
word, he stretched his tiny form out
on his bed, and died.

Again the child dreamed of the open
star, and of the company of angels,
and the train of people, and the rows
of angels with their beaming eyes all
turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one, but an-
other."

As the child beheld his brother's
angel in her arms, he cried, "O, sister,
I am here! Take me!" And she
turned and smiled upon him, and the
star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and
was busy at his books when an old ser-
vant came to him and said:

"Thy mother is no more. I bring
her blessing on her darling son!"

Again at night he saw the star, and
all that former company. Said his
sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Thy mother!"

A mighty cry of joy went forth
through all the star, because the moth-
er was re-united to her two children.

And he stretched out his arms and
cried, "O, mother, sister and brother,
I am here! Take me!" And they an-
swered him, "Not yet," and the star
was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair
was turning gray, and he was sitting
in his chair by his fireside, heavy with
grief, and with his face bedewed with
tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden
daughter."

And the man who had been the
child saw his daughter, newly lost to
him, a celestial creature among those
three, and he said, "My daughter's
head is on my sister's bosom, and her
arm is around my mother's neck, and
at her feet there is the baby of old
time, and I can bear the parting from
her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old
man, and his once smooth face was
wrinkled, and his steps were slow and
feeble, and his back was bent. And
one night as he lay upon his bed, his
children standing round, he cried, as
he had cried so long ago:

"I see the star!"

They whispered one another, "He is
dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is fall-
ing from me like a garment, and I
move towards the star as a child. And
O, my Father, now I thank thee that
it has so often opened, to receive those
dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it
shines upon his grave.—Dickens.

It will not be a surprise to any one
who are at all familiar with the good
qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Rem-
edy, to know that people everywhere
take pleasure in relating their experi-
ence in the use of that splendid medi-
cine and in telling of the benefit they
have received from it, of bad colds it has
cured, of threatened attacks of pneu-
monia it has averted and of the children
it has saved from attacks of croup and
whooping cough. It is a grand, good
medicine. For sale by D. W. Bergen.

Dead Sea Apples.

The younger daughter of Jay Gould
has had her fling.

It has not been a fling such as Alford
enjoyed, for there was nothing of crim-
inality in it—nothing but folly.

The silly girl, utterly antipodal in
the matter of intellect to her sister
Helen, wanted a title of nobility. To
get it she gave herself and the millions
her father had spent years, sacrificed
conscience and wrecked health in
gaining, to a little poodle-dog-like
French count, with a pinbeck title,
who was so poor in pocket and desper-
ate in fortune just before she picked
him up, or rather just before he, with
the assistance of a female leader of
New York society, roped her in, that
he was unable to pay his board at a
good hotel, occupied cheap lodgings
and was on the point of going on the
road as drummer for a champagne
firm.

In the five years since Miss Gould
has been married the funny Count
Castellane has contrived not only to
squander the immense income of his
wife, some \$300,000 a year, and to dis-
sipate the \$3,000,000 which she settled
upon him as a marriage portion, but
to pile up debts as a lien upon his
wife's separate estate, amounting to
considerably over \$1,000,000.

At last the members of his wife's fam-
ily have stepped in and taken legal pro-
ceedings to prevent his making away
with the remainder of her estate. A
French court has appointed her brother
George as trustee for the "countess,"
and the prospects are that he will make
a compromise with Castellane's credi-
tors, bring his sister and her children
back to New York, and leave the
extravagant Boni in "gay Paree" to
shift for himself.

This is quite a disillusionment to the
young lady from the dream of splendor
and glory and bliss she dreamed she
would have when she gave her hand
and her millions into the keeping of a
"foreign nobleman," so-called, a few
years ago.

Her experience is the same in result
—it is only different in details—with

that of many other American heiresses
who have sacrificed common sense,
self-respect and happiness for a title
that, "like dead sea apples," turned to
dust and ashes on their lips.—Kansas
City Times.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You?

My wife has been using Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm, with good results,
for a lame shoulder that has pained
her continually for nine years. We
have tried all kinds of medicines and
doctors without receiving any benefit
from any of them. One day we saw
an advertisement of this medicine and
thought of trying it, which we did
with the best of satisfaction. She has
used only one bottle and her shoulder
is almost well.—ADOLPH L. MILLER,
Manchester, N. H. For sale by D. R.
Bergen.

The Burghers Fight On.

Roberts has been made commander
in chief of the British army as a re-
ward for his wonderful achievements
in South Africa.

He has been kept busy during the
better part of a year, with the largest
and best equipped army England ever
marshaled together in all the centuries
of her history, at his back, in sub-
jugating two little pastoral republics,
which have never been able to put in
the field, all told, at one time more
than 30,000 irregular troops.

In the battles and sieges which Gen-
eral Roberts has conducted against
these hardy patriots, his casualty list
has been larger than the entire num-
erical strength of his opponents. He
has invaded the Orange Free State,
devasted its fields, taken its towns and
captured several hundred of its de-
fenders. He has done the same thing
in the Transvaal. Both republics
have been annexed, by his proclama-
tion, to the imperial crown of Great
Britain.

Yet his large and magnificently
equipped army still lingers in South
Africa. Paul Kruger has been driven
into exile and his people scattered, but
General Roberts yet watches near the
lair from which the old Boer lion has
been driven.

The ragged remnants of the patriot
armies under Botha, De Wet and Steyn
continue to harass the British. They
sally from their mountain retreats and
strike the ruthless invaders whenever
and wherever an opportunity offers.

Negotiations to buy Botha's submis-
sion with British gold have failed.
Steyn would not even receive the
British messengers bearing a flag of
truce. De Wet and his raiders refuse
to surrender. England is deporting
Boer mothers and ordering all Boer
boys capable of bearing arms to live
within certain precincts, something
after the fashion of Weyler's reconcen-
trados.

The shrunken contingent of the bur-
gher heroes are fighting as desperately
as did the American patriots in the
dark days of Valley Forge. During
the month just past they have killed
167 Brits.

Their cause seems utterly hopeless;
still, they fight on. As long as such
examples of quenchless patriotism and
invincible courage flame up to irradiate
humanity, liberty can not perish from
the face of the earth.

The blood of these men will yet
prove the seed of a greater republic
than those England has destroyed—a
republic that will humble her as she
was humbled by our revolutionary
fathers in the last quarter of the